

Mark Barnard & Terrie Smith

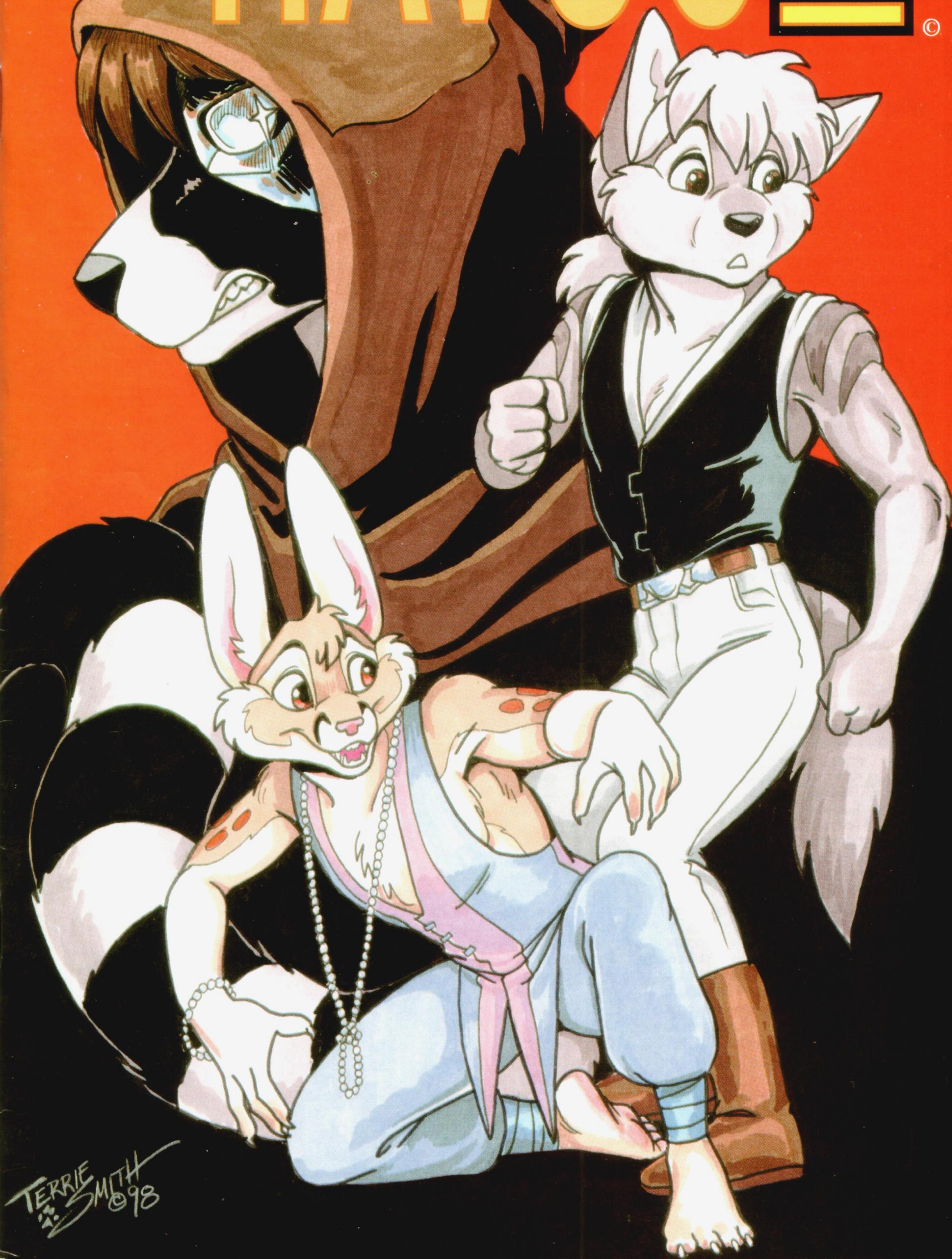


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HAVOC INC.


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TERRIE SMITH ©98



THE HALF MOON
APPROACHING ON ZERO AZIMUTH.
18000 LEAGUES.



MOVE IN. HE'S NOT
GETTING AWAY THIS TIME.



'A HOT SHOWER AT THE END
OF A TRYING DAY CHASES
EVEN THE MOST STUBBORN
TROUBLES AWAY.' A GREAT
POET HAD ONCE REMARKED.
OR WORDS TO THAT EFFECT.

LURAL CHRISTOPHE DECK,
WHO USUALLY HAD LITTLE TO
NO USE FOR POETS, HAD TO
ADMIT THAT MAYBE, JUST
MAYBE THIS PARTICULAR POET
HAD BEEN ON TO SOMETHING.

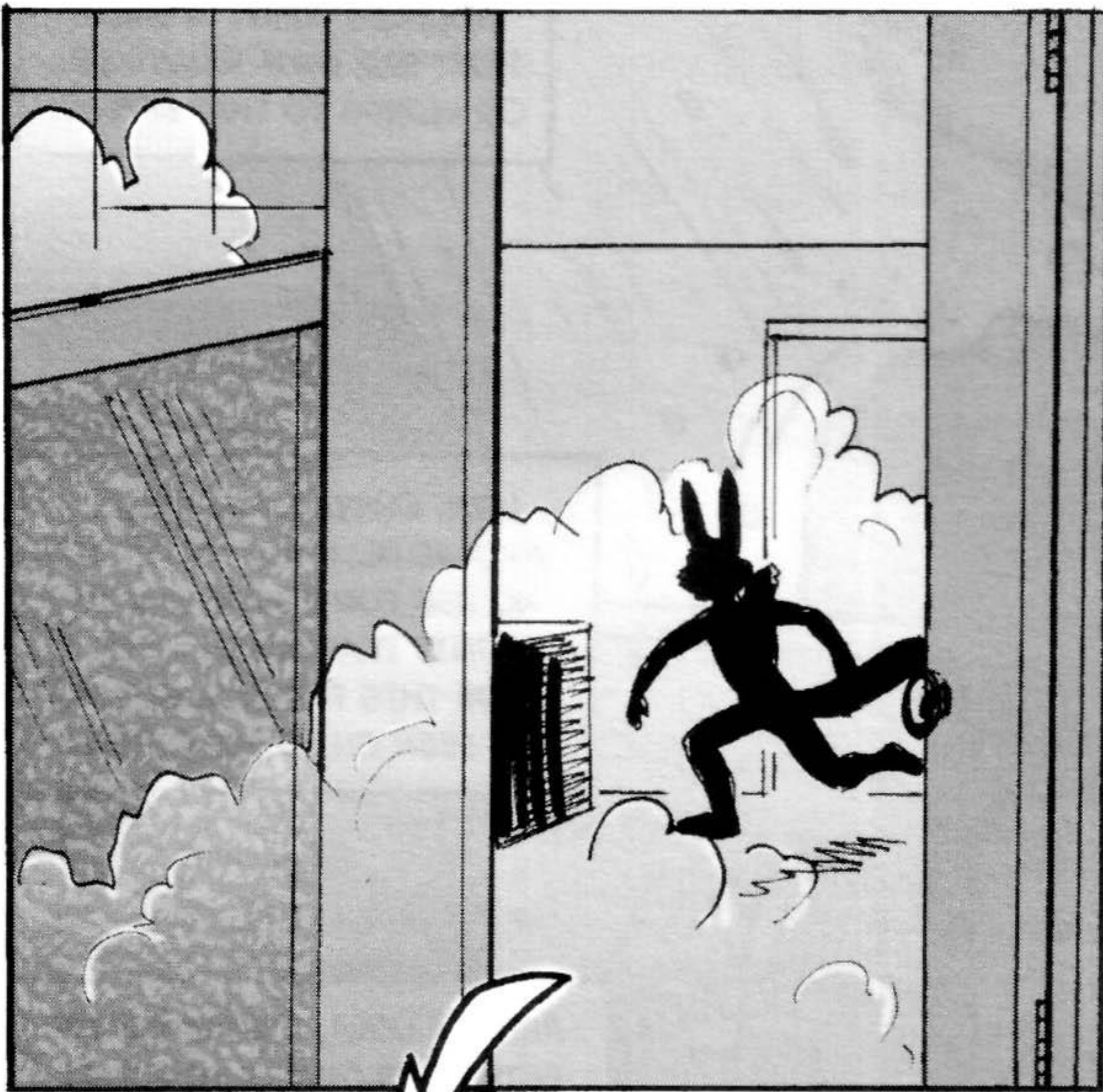
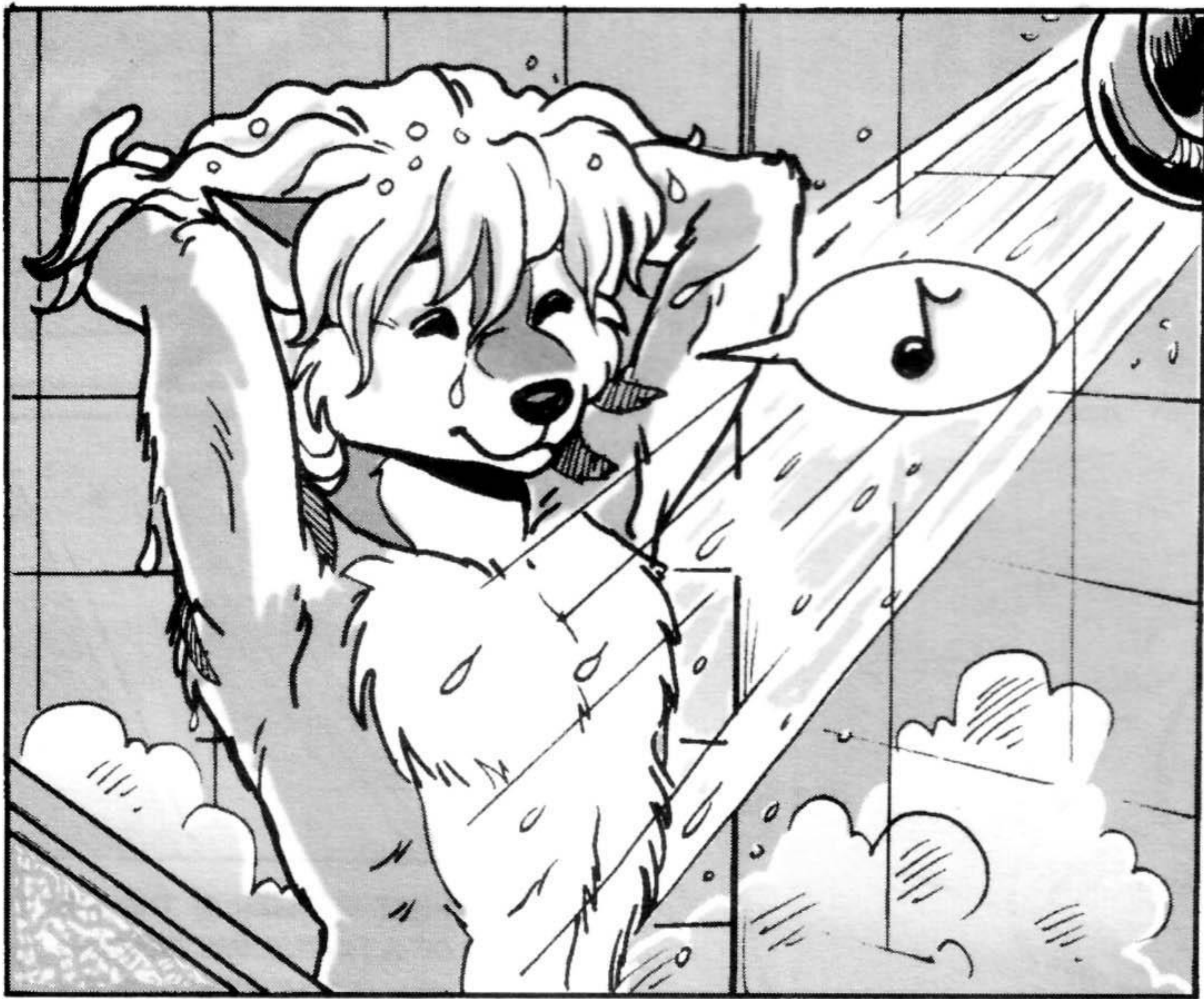
AFTER A LONG, TIRING DAY OF
BEING DIPLOMATIC TO A RARE
AND EXTREMELY DEMANDING
OFFICIAL PASSENGER, ALL THE
CANINE REALLY WANTED WAS A
LITTLE PEACE AND QUIET. IT
HAD ALMOST SLIPPED HIS MIND
THAT HE'D LEFT CHESTER
IN CHARGE...

STORY: MARK BARNARD
ART: TERRIE SMITH
LETTERS: GLEN WOOTEN (ASSIST)

Kings Ransom

part 1

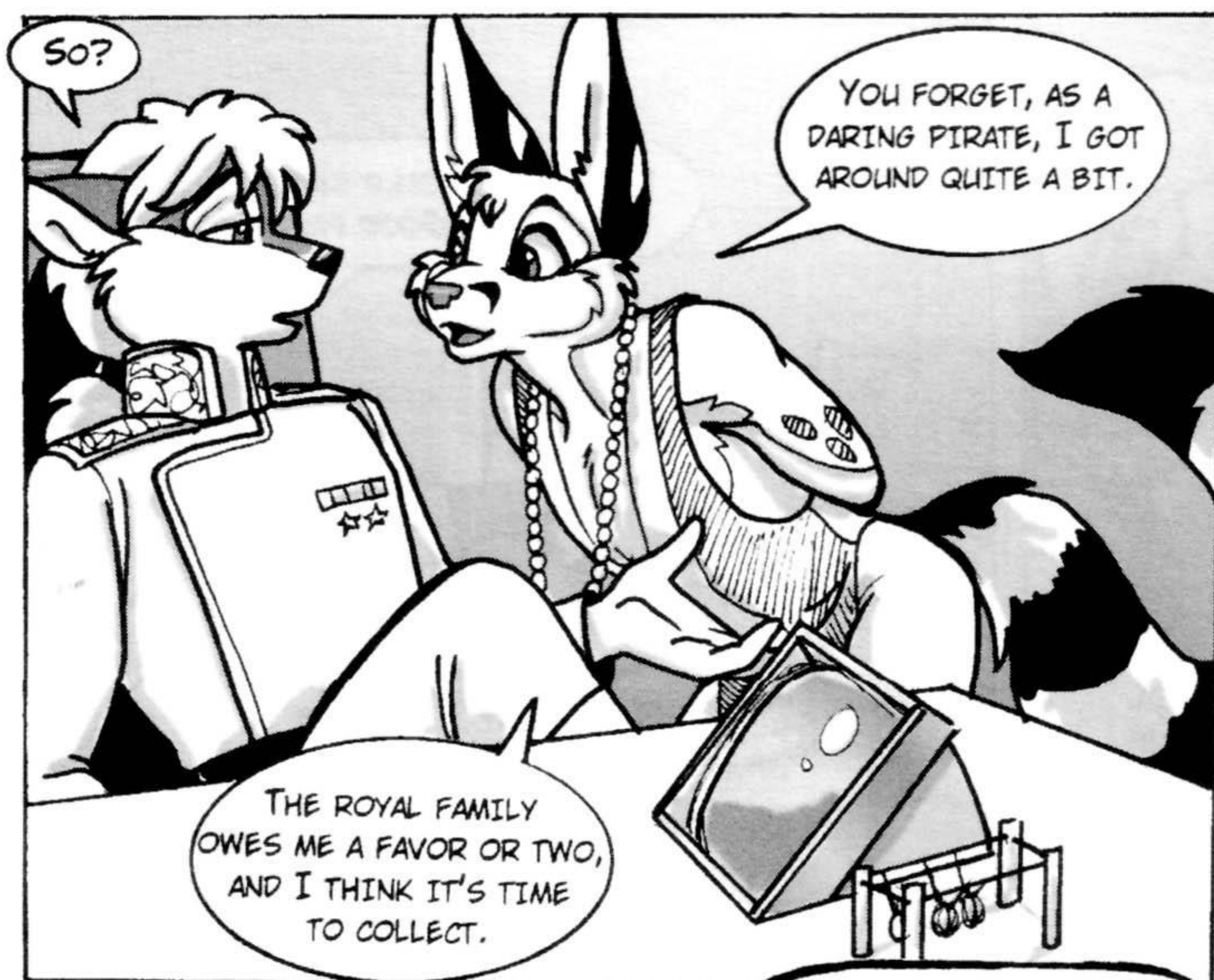
TONES BY PAT DUKE
AND MIKE (MPC) COGLIANDRO

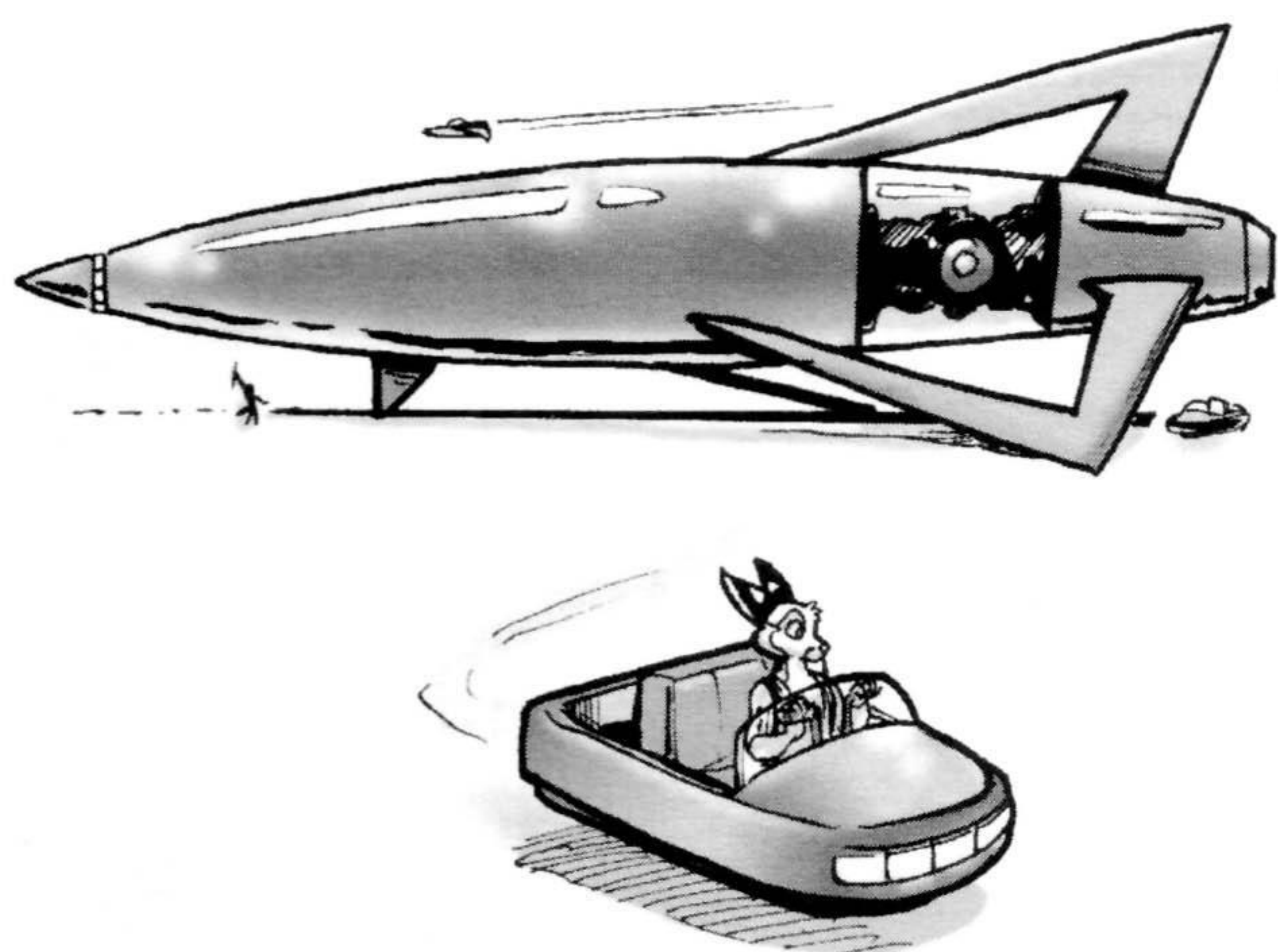
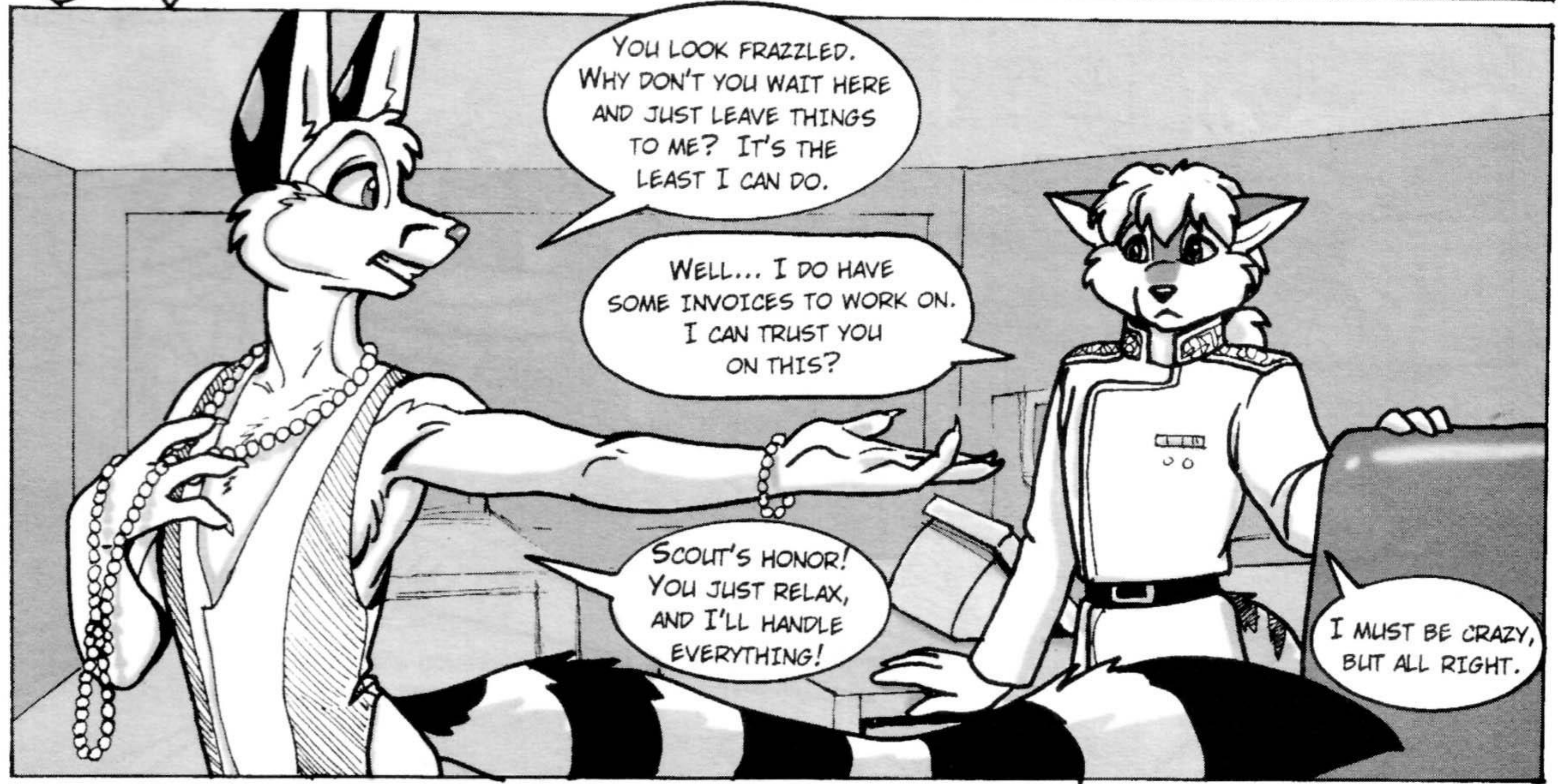


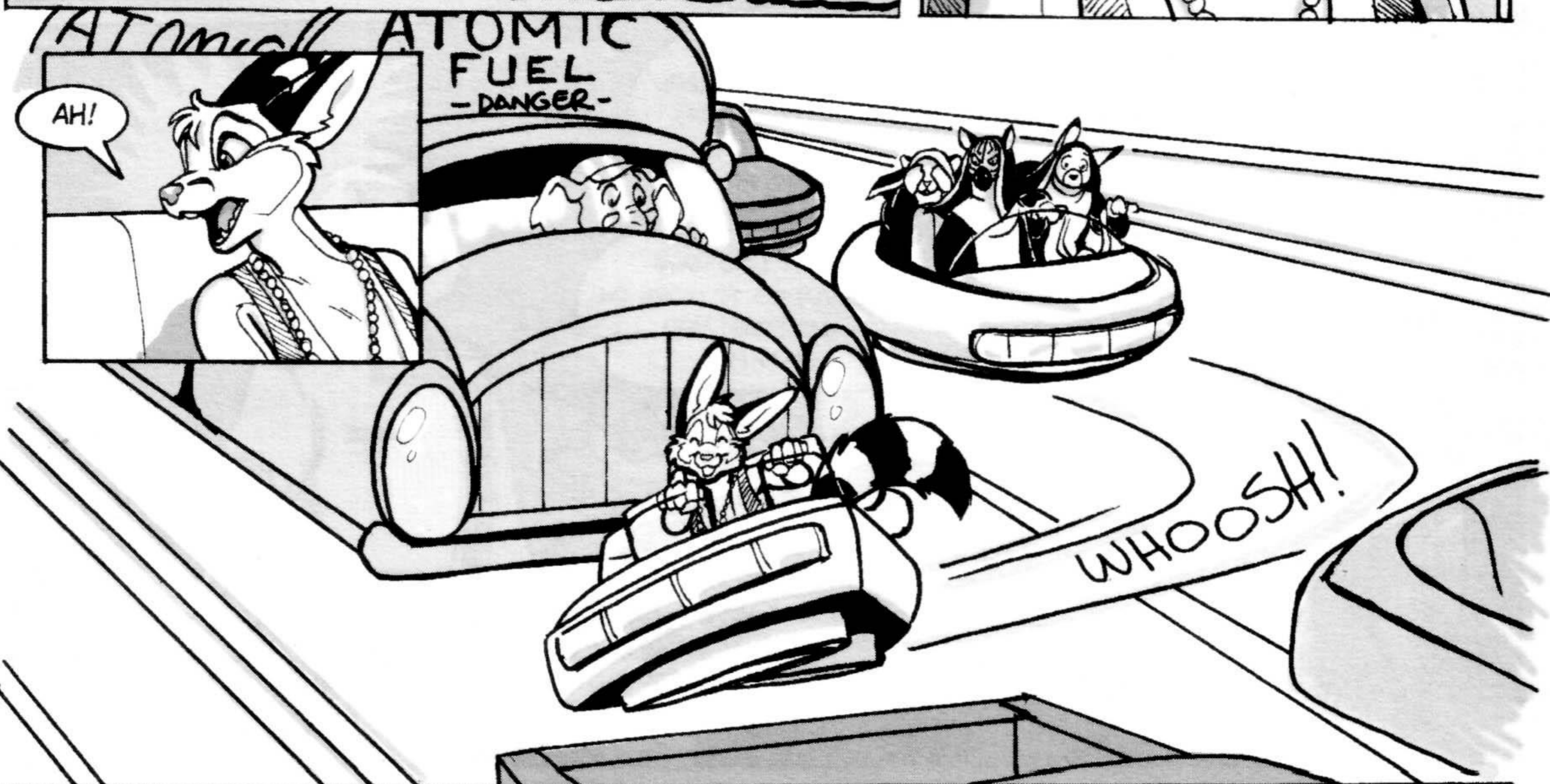
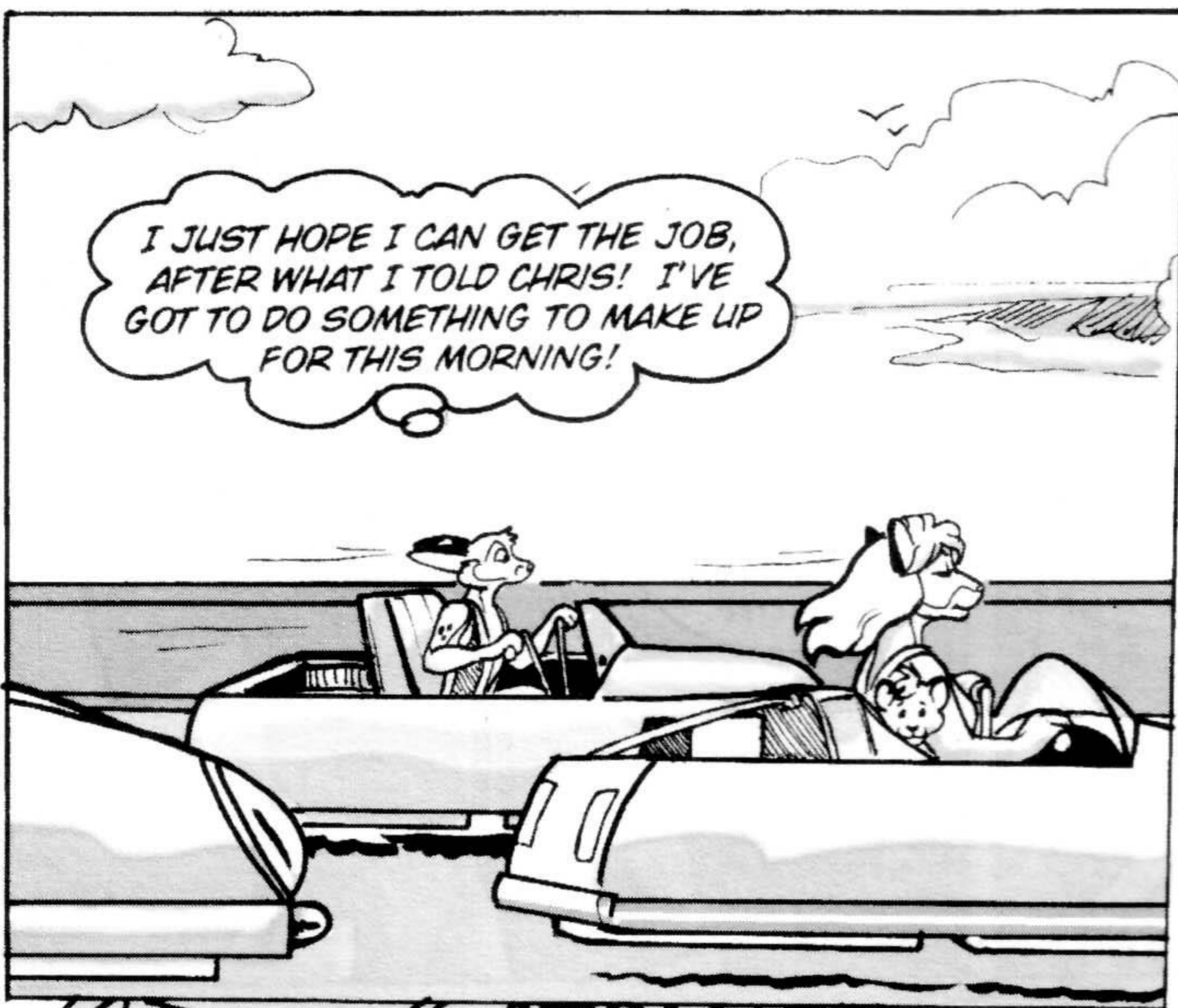


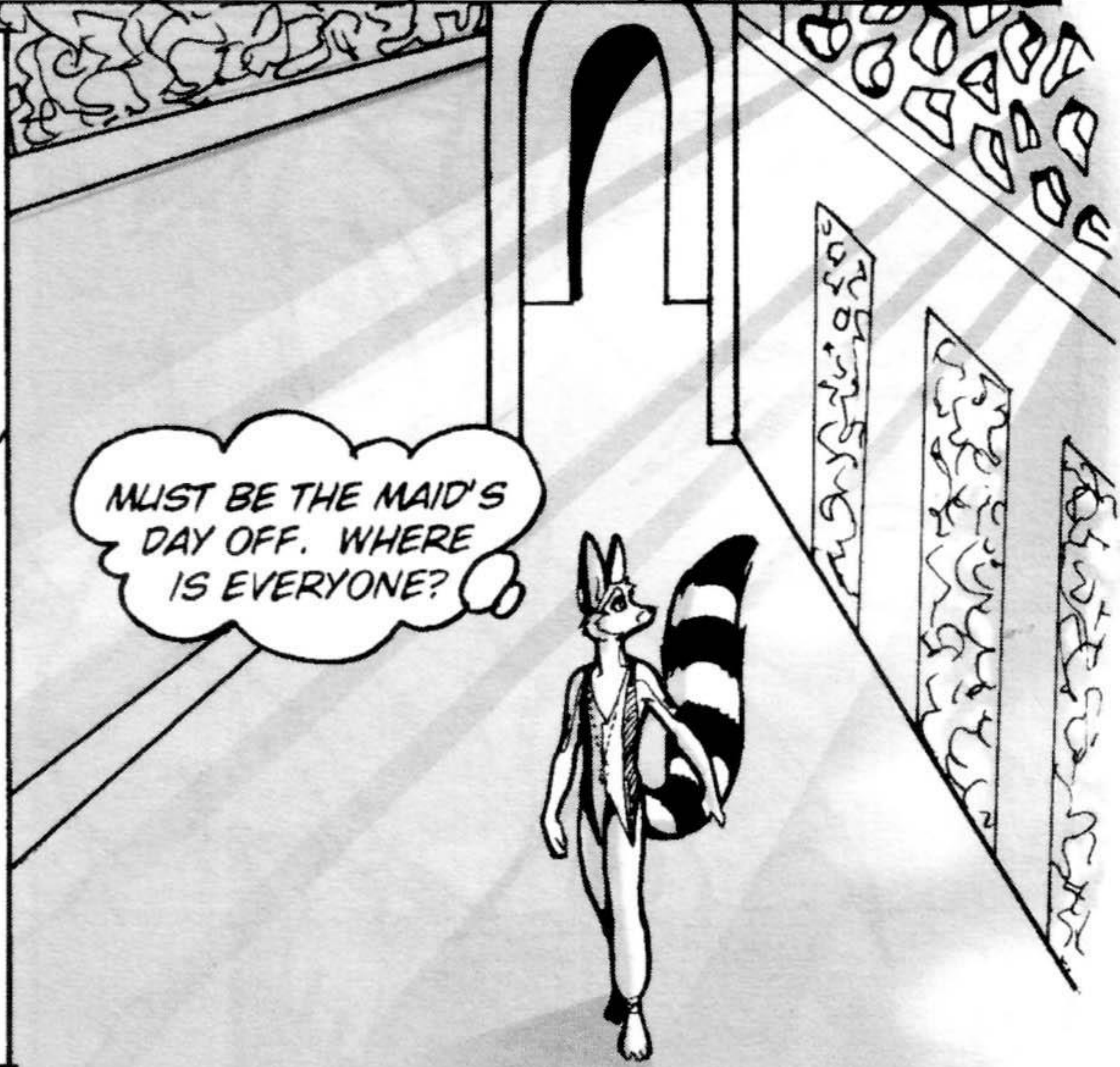
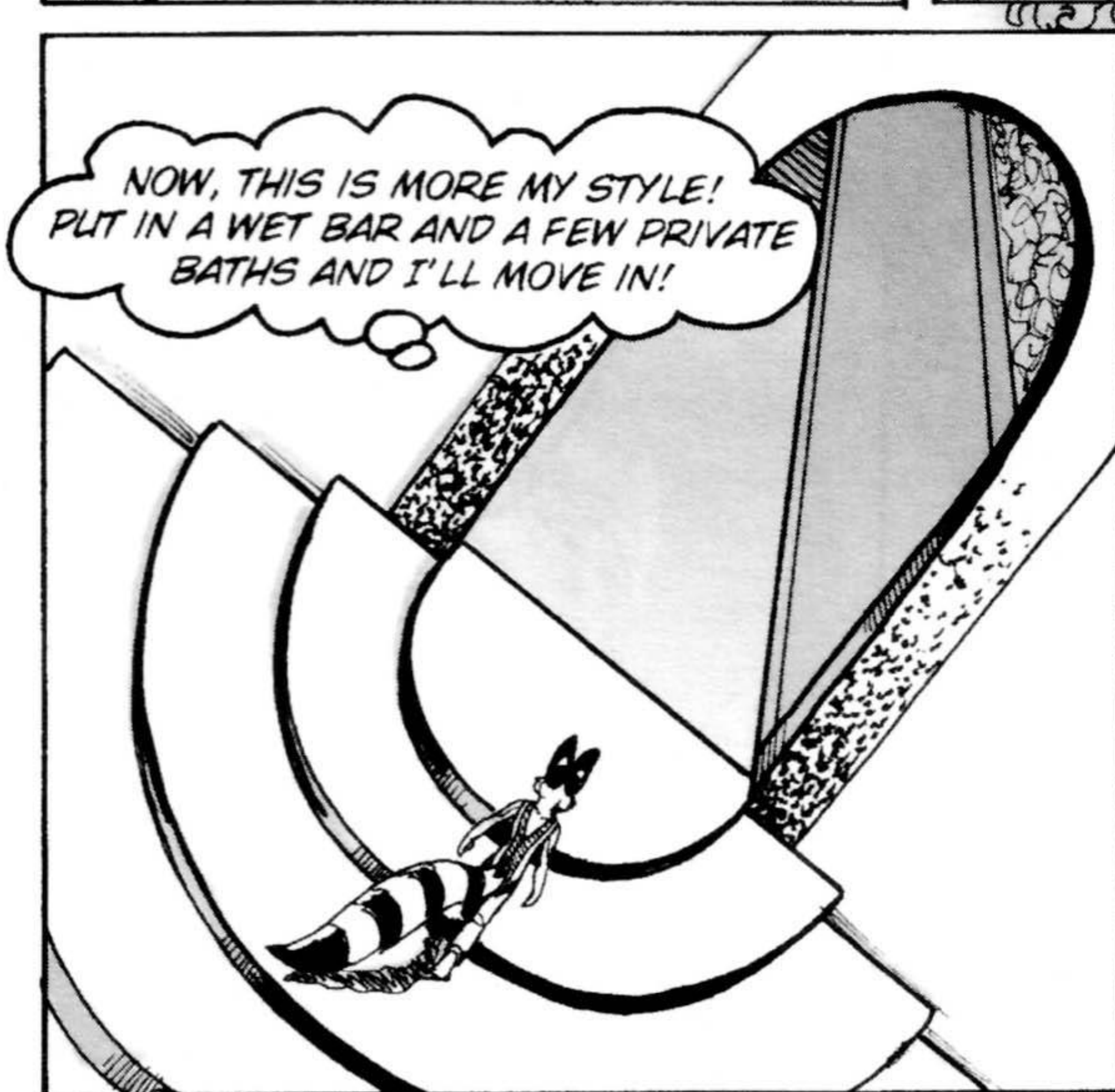


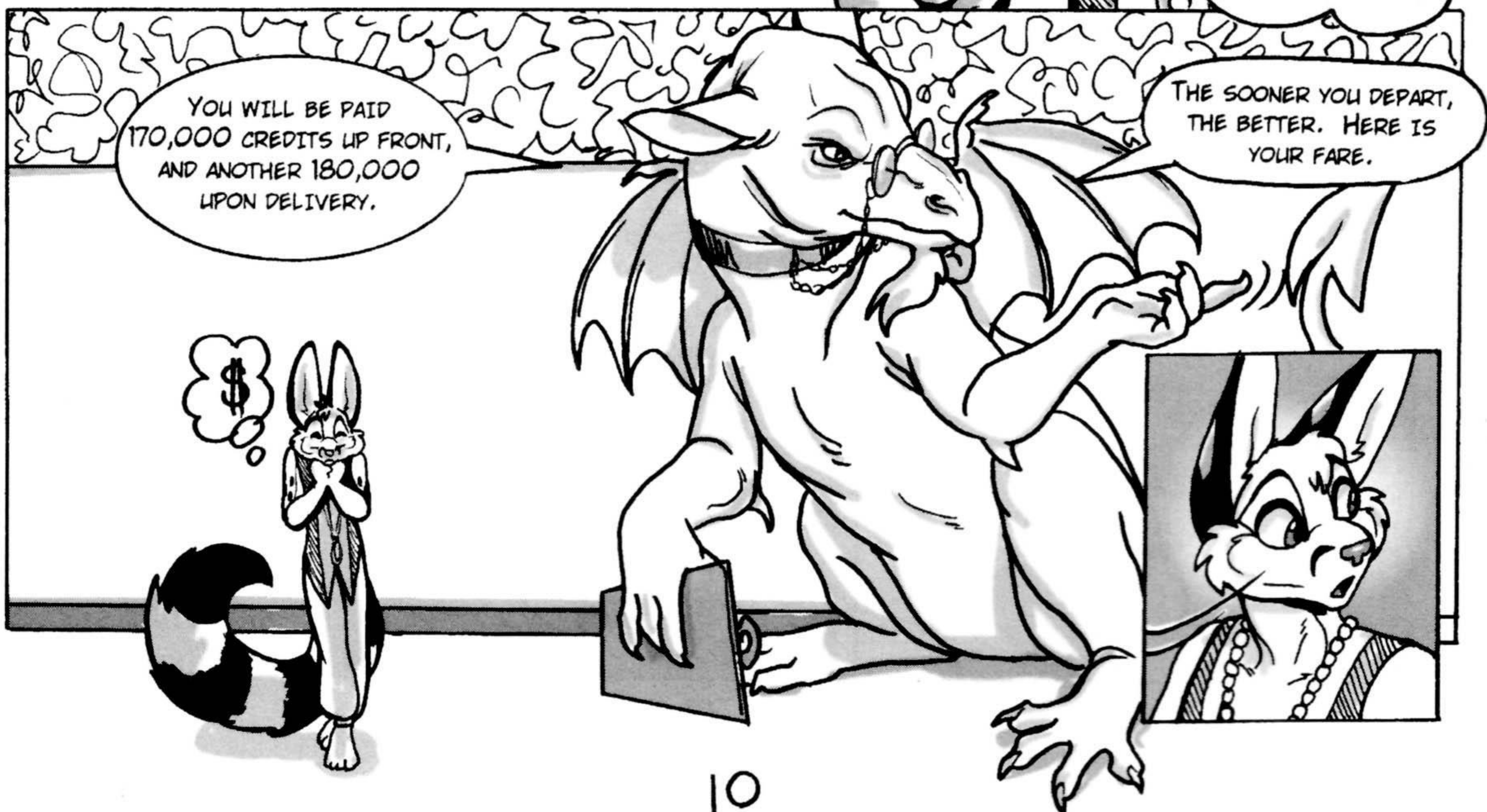






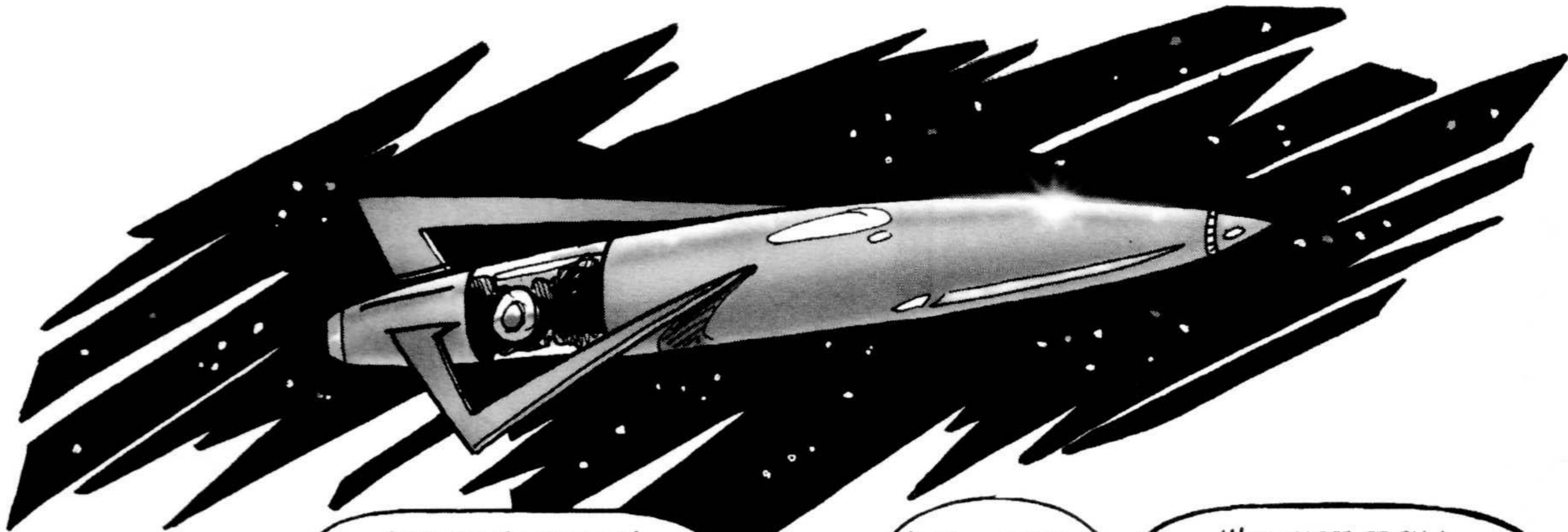












CHESTER, I LOVE YOU!
THIS WILL COVER OUR EXPENSES
AND ACTUALLY LEAVE
US A PROFIT.

YOU KNOW, THE LOVED USUALLY
GET LAVISHED WITH JEWELS
AND AFFECTION.



ALSO... MAYBE A
NEW GROUND CAR?

WHY WASTE IT ON A
BUSINESS EXPENSE? WHAT'S
WRONG WITH THE ONE WE HAVE?

OH, NOTHING!



IF ONLY I COULD
GET RID OF THIS TICKLE
IN MY THROAT.

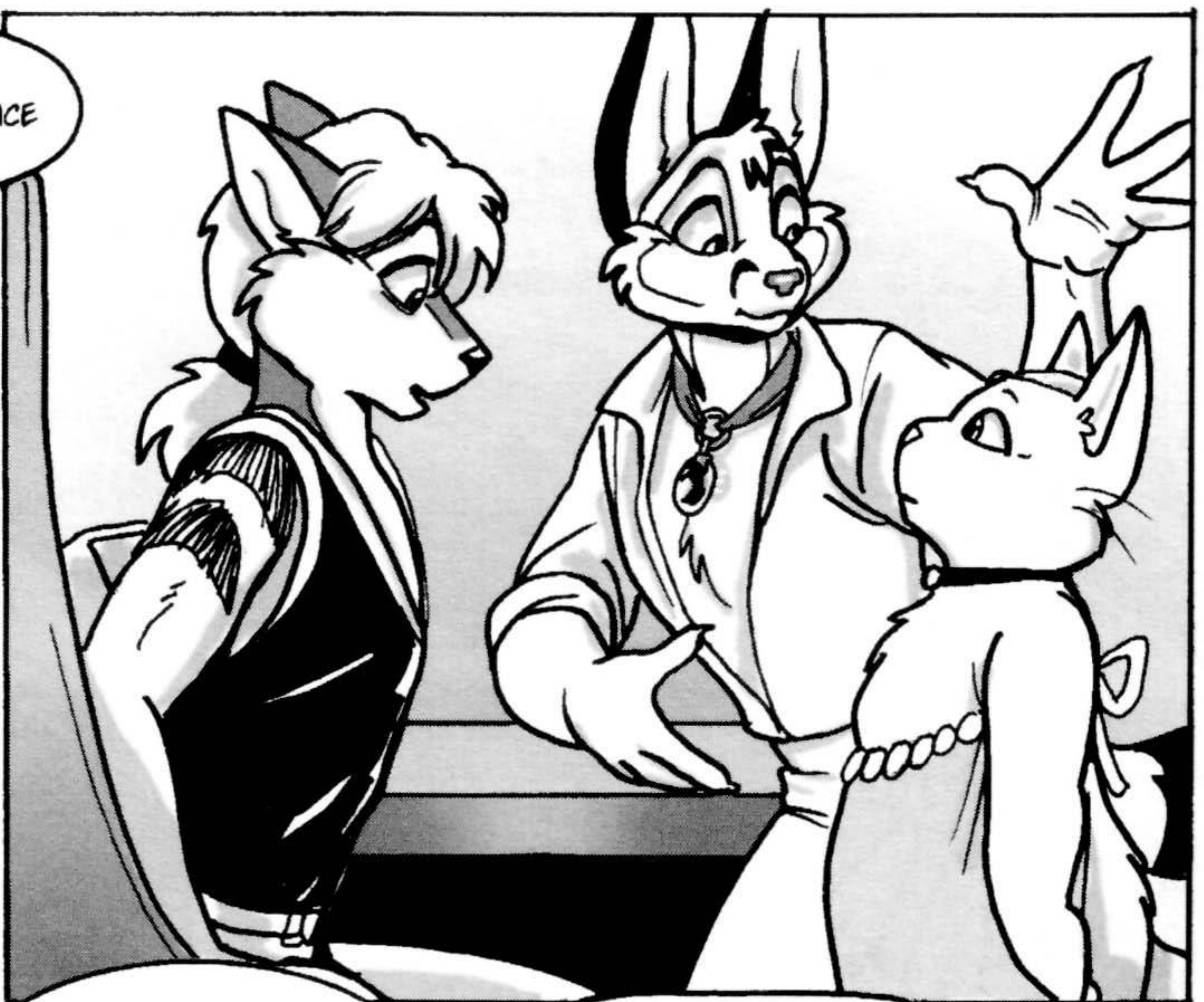
I GOT THESE FROM SICK
BAY. TAKE ONE EVERY
TWO HOURS.



THANKS, BUT I WISH I
COULD FIGURE OUT WHAT'S
DOING THIS TO ME.



UH, CHRIS?
I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE
OUR PASSENGER.



WHAT...
IS IT?



THE ROYAL PET, I THINK.
EVIDENTLY THEY WERE
WORRIED IT COULD BE
SNATCHED AND HELD
FOR RANSOM.

DOES IT UNDERSTAND
UNIVERSPEAK?



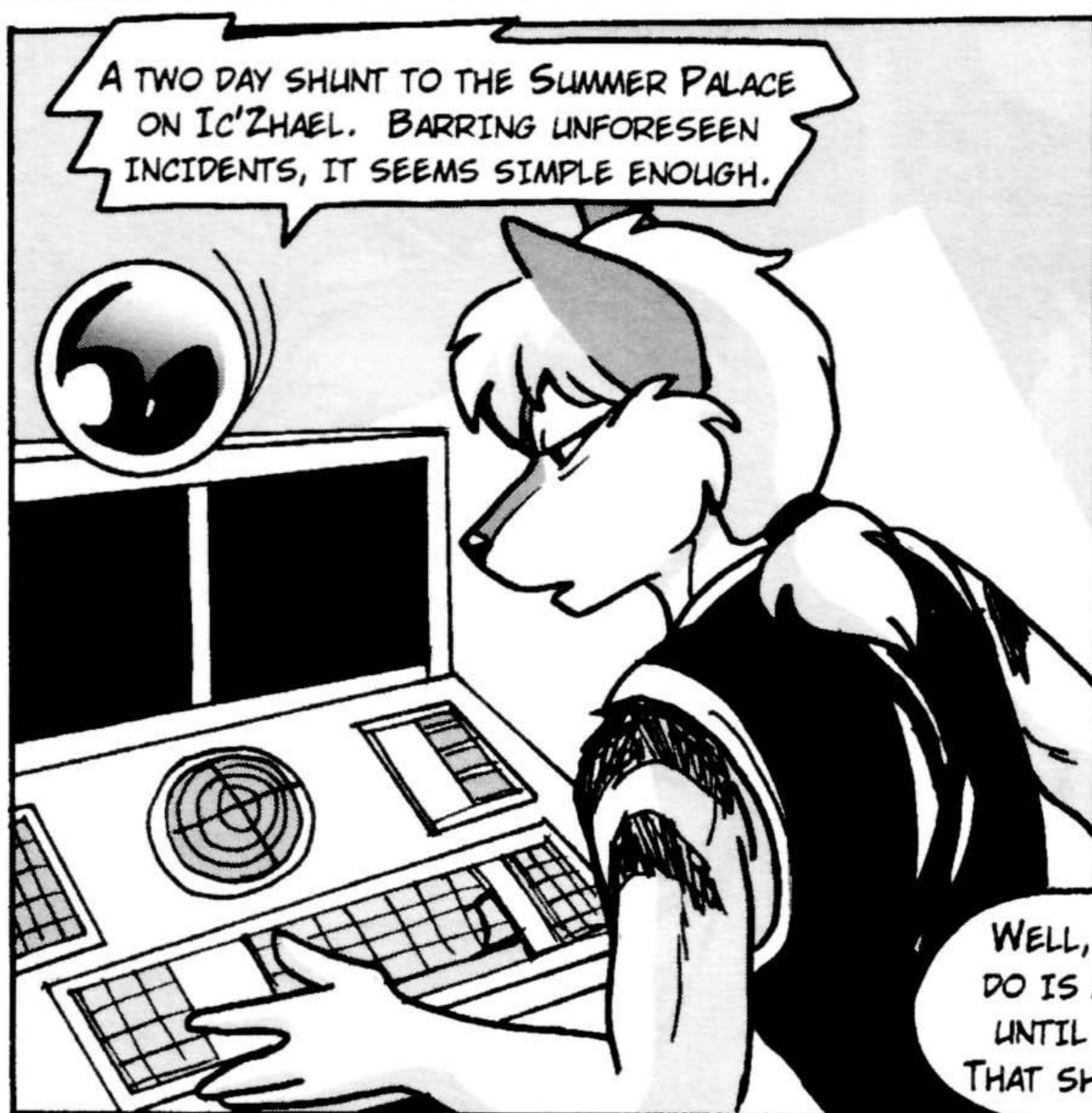
I TRIED ON THE
DRIVE BACK. I DON'T
THINK IT CAN SPEAK.



350,000, HUH? EVEN
WITH THESE PILLS, IT'S
GOING TO BE A LONG TRIP.
JUST KEEP IT AWAY
FROM...

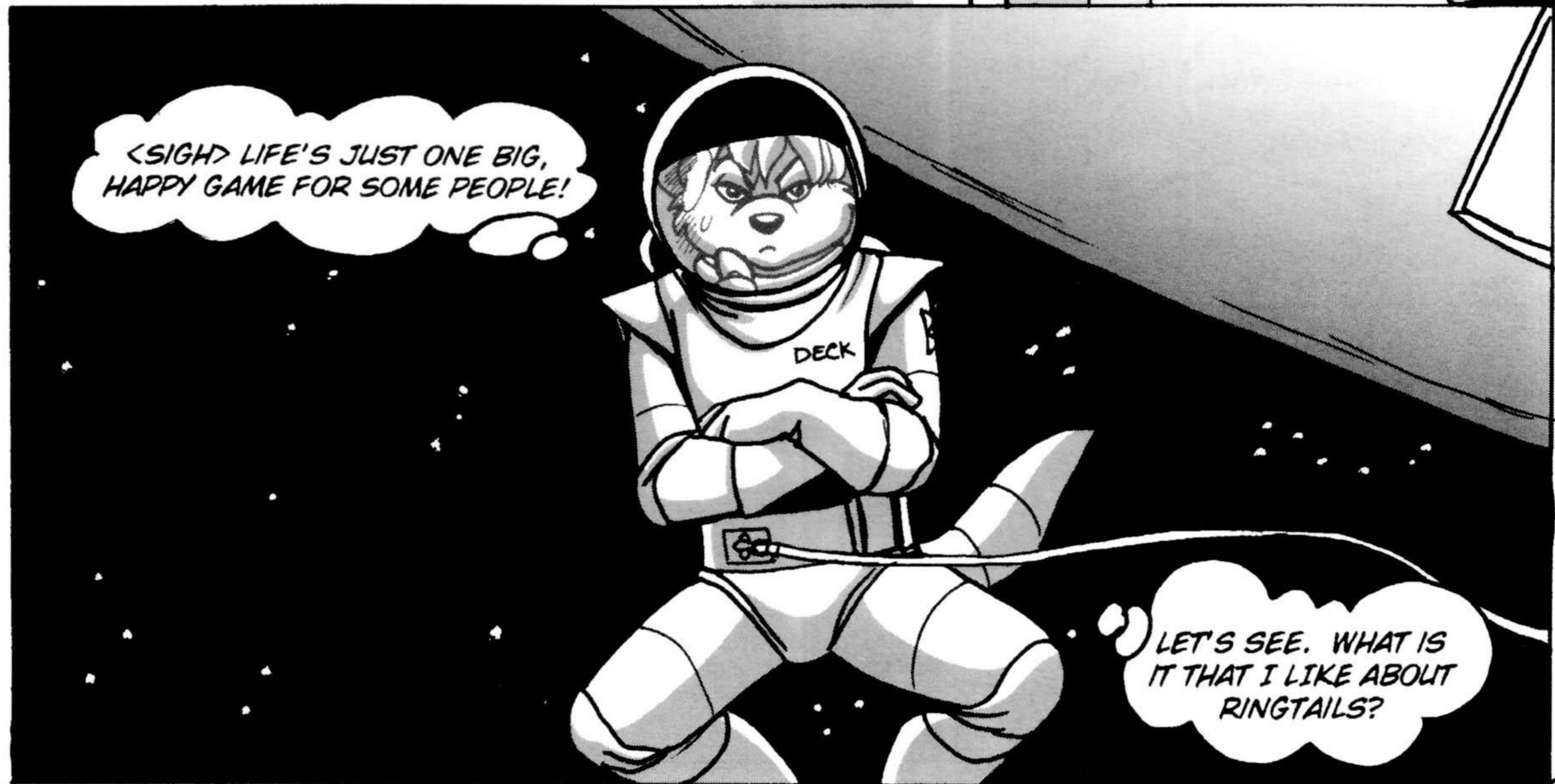
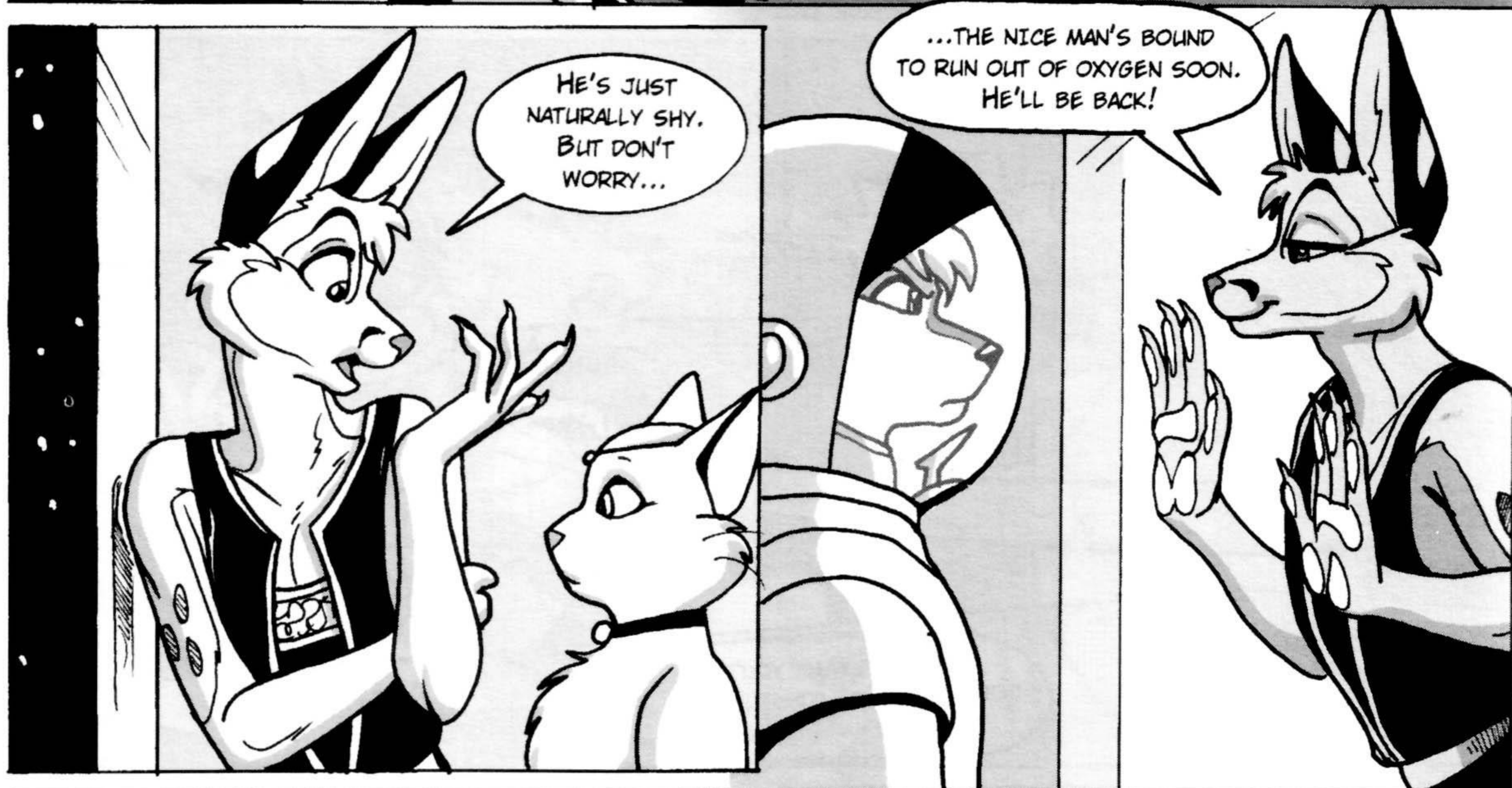


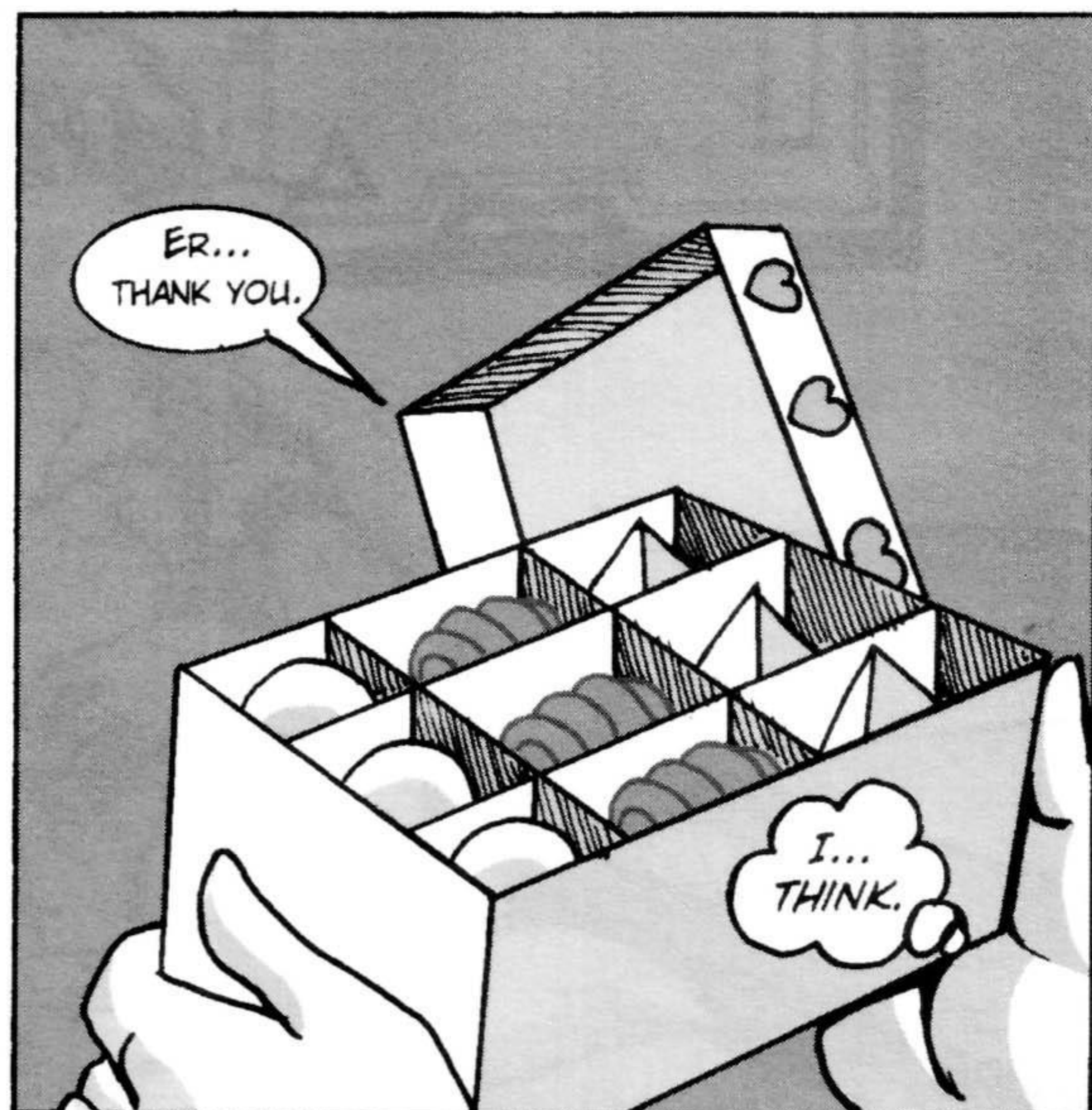
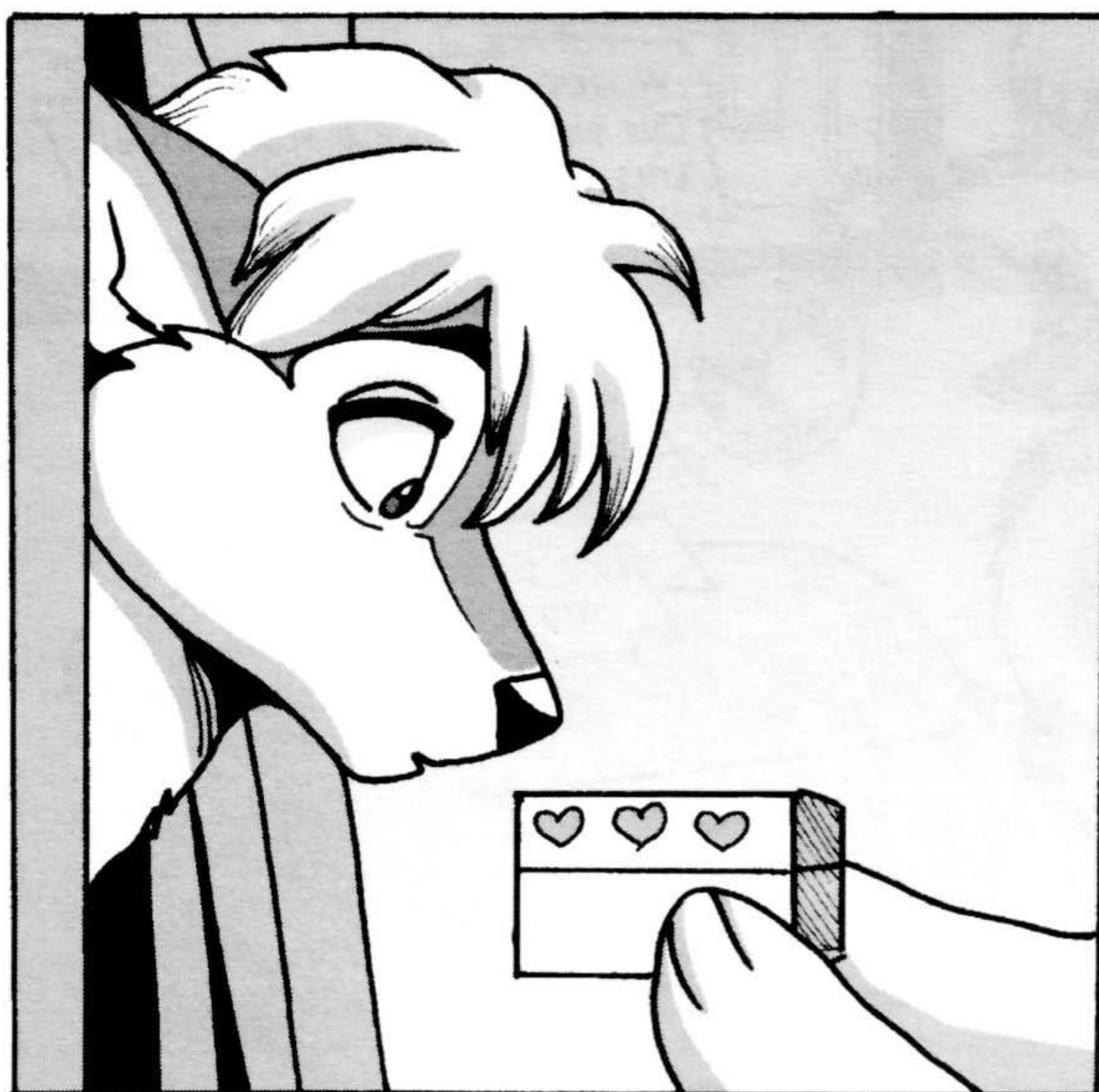
OOOOOOOOO! I THINK
SHE LIKES YOU, YOU
LITTLE HEART BREAKER!

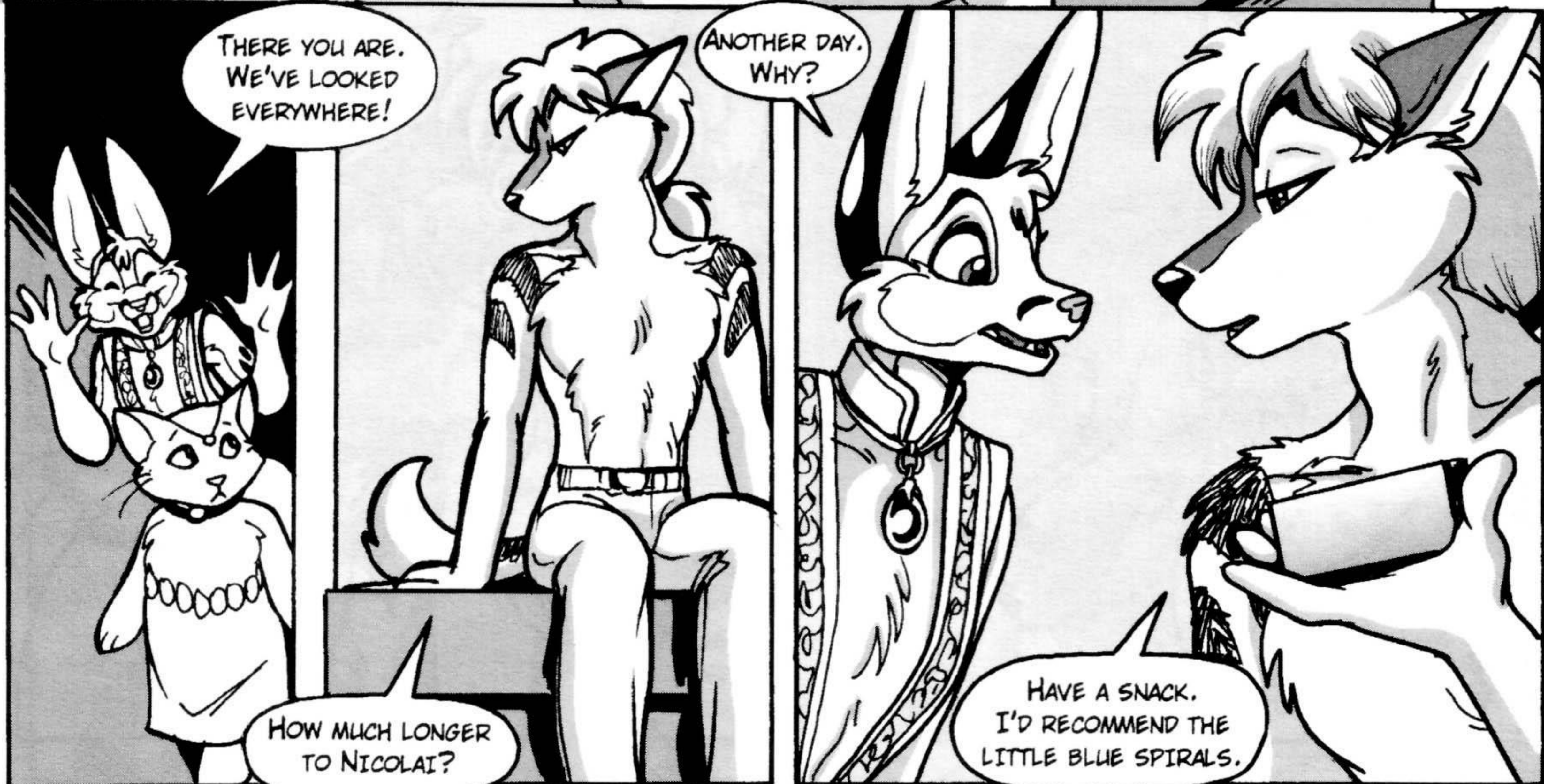
















NOW OUR HAPPY LITTLE CREW'S REUNITED, AND THE GALAXY WILL KNOW FEAR! ER, WHERE'S NED?



ER, CASING THE JOINT.
HOW DID YOU FIND US?

IT WAS MR.
WILSON'S IDEA.

WE HOMED IN ON THE POWER SOURCE
OF MY LITTLE CONTROL UNIT. HOW
DID YOU EVER ESCAPE THE CREW OF
THAT FREIGHTER? WAS... THERE
MUCH SLAUGHTER INVOLVED?



OH, YEAH. WE HAD TO
KILL THE ENTIRE CREW!

OH! AND
THE TREASURE?



G-GONE WHEN WE ARRIVED.
THE CAPTAIN HAD MADE A DEAL
WITH RAIDERS AND 'LOST' IT
EN ROUTE. TRAGIC...
JUST... TRAGIC...



THAT'S ALL RIGHT, OLD
MAN. AT LEAST YOU MADE
A GOOD SHOWING FOR
YOURSELF! YOU SEIZED
THE SHIP, RIGHT?

Y-YES.
THAT'S RIGHT.



'S GOOD ENOUGH, IRV!
NOW WE HAVE A SHIP AGAIN!

'AGAIN?'



OUR FIRST RAID DIDN'T GO TOO
WELL. MORE OF A ROUT, REALLY.

OH?

YEAH. THE VICTIMS RALLIED AND TOOK OVER THE KITE. MOST OF OUR CREW GOT DISGUSTED AND QUIT.

THE CAPTAIN AND I HAD TO PAY THE FREIGHTER CREW TO DROP US HERE.

WE'LL POOL OUR RESOURCES AND START OVER AGAIN! LET'S ROUND UP NED AND WE'LL SET SAIL FOR... SOMEPLACE. I'M SURE THERE'S SOMETHING WORTH STEALING OUT THERE!

NOTHING LIKE A WELL THOUGHT-OUT PLAN.

AT LEAST HE'S CONSISTENT. HE NEEDS YOU TWO TO HELP KEEP HIM ON THE RIGHT TRACK.

I'VE GOT TO WARN CHESTER SOMEHOW...

HAVE A FEW DRINKS ON ME. I'LL GO GET... ER... NED.

NO, IRV! WE HAVE TO STICK TOGETHER. WE SHALL <HIC> BRAVE THE PERILS OF THE MALL TOGETHER!

LOOK, I...

CHRIIIS!!!





